arting table. The book was gone.
at her him with a feeling of despair. "Oh. again at his desk, with sullen submisw disaster. "All I can say is, you're at where He turned impatiently to www then, what is the next check

POSTSCRIPT.

Persons of a speculative turn of mind are informs

"TO U, Lady Lydiard, five hundred pounds (EXR)
"FELIX SWEETIGE."

The lines that follow are strictly confidential

Note -Our excellent Moody informs me, my dear

aunt, that you have decided (against his advice) on

refusing to prosecute.' I have not the slightest idea

of what he means, but I am very much obliged to him, nevertheless, for reminding me of a circum-stance which is of some interest to yourself person-

"I am on the point of retiring to the continent in

search of health. One generally forgets something important when one starts on a journey. Before

sloody called I had entirely forgotten to mention

that I had the pleasure of borrowing E wof you some

"On the occasion to which I refer your language and manner suggested that you would not lend me

the money if I asked for it. Obviously, the only

course left was to take it without asking. I took it

while Moody was gone to get me some Curacoa; and

that delicious liqueur from the footman's hands.

returned to the picture gallery in time to receive

"You will naturally ask why I found it necessary

"Conceive your position as my aunt (I say nothing

publicly as a defaulter before the noblest institution

in England—the Turf; and all for want of £330 to stop

the mouth of the greatest brute I know of-Alfred

Hardyman: Let me not harrow your feelings and

aine; by dwelling on it. Dear and admirable woman

To you belongs the honor of saving the credit of the

lines. Can i do anything for you abroad? F. S."

Moody was perfectly right in believing F. S. to be

the person who informed Hardyman's father of

Isabel's position when she left Lady Lydiard's house;

Troy's narrative of the theft to the French police,

altering nothing in it but the number of the lost

What is there left to write about? Nothing is left

but to say good by (very sorrowfully on the writer's

Good by to Miss Pink-who will regret to her dying

Goody-by to Lady Lydiard-who differs with Miss

Pink, and would have regretted it to her dying day

Good-by to Moody and Isabel-whose history has

closed with the closing of the clergyman's book on

Good-by to Hardyman-wh o has sold his farm an

his horses, and has begun a new life among the famous

Good by to Old Sharon-who, a martyr to his prom-

ise, brushed his hair and washed his face in honor of

Moody's marriage; and, catching a severe cold as a

necessary consequences declared, in the intervals of

And last, not least, good by to Tommie. No. The

writer gave Tommie his dinner not half an bour

THE END.

Curiosities of English Jurisprudence.

and carrying away" are words easily in-

terpreted; but what is "taking and carry-

ing away?" The cases decided are vari-

ons. For instance, goods are tied to a

ear and dropped it in her hair, was found

guilty of "technically taking and carrying

There are other curiosities of the law as

to things which can not be stolen. Thus

it is not larceny to take earth to make an

embankment, nor to take water unless it

be stored in pipes. Then, it would be lar-

ceny to steal a wild animal kept for food

or profit, but not if it were kept-for curi-

osity or amusement, as in a private me-

nagerie. It has been decided, for instance,

that ferrits, even when tamed and salable,

can not be subjects of larceny. Mr. Jus-

tice Stephen, in his "Digest," says: "Living

wild animals, in the enjoyment of their

natural liberty, whether they have es-

caped from their confinement or not, are

and parrots which have got loose. It

them when living; but it is if they are

dead, for then they become the property

of the owner of the soil on which they die.

These seem very fine distinctions.-Lon-

A Very Peculiar Photograph Indeed.

"'Pon my soul, a most remarkable

thing," said an amateur photographer re-

cently. "Most peculiar thing I ever knew.

I took my instrument to the roof of our

house with me the other afternoon-al-

ways carry it with me in case of an emer-

gency- and as I gazed about my eye was

attracted by some linemen adjusting some

telegraph wires not far off. There were

five wires and a number of men at work at

different points. The bodies of the men

were black spots against the white sky,

and the five wires showed very clearly. The

whole thing had the appearance of an enor-

mous clef of a musical score, the men be-

"What did I do, you ask? Such an op-

portunity was not to be missed. I took an

instantaneous picture of the thing, as it stood. I'm no musician myself, but when

my first proof was finished I took lit to a

friend who performs on a piano. He placed

the photograph on the music rack and

looked at it for a second. Then we were

both astounded. My impression had been

truer than I had thought. He played off

the first few bars of 'How Paddy Stole the

Rope.' I wish it had been some other tune; but it was remarkable, wasn't it?"-Phil-

Lubbock's List for Workingmen.

Not a few people are coughing at Sir

John Lubbock's list of books for working-

men. The idea of a working man having

leisure to read 100 volumes, leading off

with Shakespeare, Gibbon, Grote's Greece,

the Koran, and an assortment of the old

father's is worthy of just such an impracticable old frump. What does Sir John

know of the workingman or his wante?

He has spent most of his life in the deful occupation of teaching fleas to draw a

tiny cart. The average English working-

man could not read the books of Sir John's

list through in a lifetime, let alon e study

them. To a thorough understanding of

Shakespeare alone ten years are necessary.

It is just such visionary cranks as he who

come to the rescue of the workingman and

the poor in their distress. It is the Lub-

bocks who make the Pecksniffs and the

Gradgrinds of this world.-Chicago News

Days for Calling in Washington.

Certain days have been fixed upon at

Washington at which certain classes or

ranks of society are expected to be at

home to callers. The families of justices

of the supreme court receive calls upon

Mondays, the speaker of the house of rep-

resentatives, the members of the lower

house, and the generals of the army are at

home on Tuesdays. Wednesday is set

aside as cabinet day, and on the afternoon

of this day you will find the wife of every

secretary at home. Thursday is set apart

for calling upon the families of the vice

president and senators, and Friday is the

day chosen to receive by all those who are

not in official rank. Saturday has hereto-fore been the day of reception at the

White House.—Harper's Bazar

don Telegraph.

ing the notes.

delphia Press.

"Rambler."

A plain man would think that "taking

speezing, that he would "never do it again."

day that Isabei's answer to Hardyman was No.

and, secondly, that Fellx did really forward Mr.

To this it is only necessary to add, first, that

having offered you the opportunity.

part) to the persons of the story.

if the answer had been Yes.

fast trotters of America.

family. I can claim nothing but the inferior merit of

"My I O U, it is needless to say, accompanies these

reulation of paper money.

shed nephew; and there was a note attached

and go mad if a wait in this camped and freend his way to the servanta ar it man has lost his pocketbook," he for it in arrand out, on the lawn and on pounds reward for the man who

dwalters instantly dispersed, eager for reward the men who pursued the med the lawn and the flower beds; wants to the empty tent. These last metely absorbed in pursuing the object that they disturbed a dog eating a he we from the morsels left on the he wink away under the canvas when m wanted in hiding until they had planted to the tent and went on with

tened back to the part of the grounds -brubbery in which Isabel was waiting The a th Harlyman, with an expression in her der where he had never seen in them before—an exwants set his heart beating wildly, and had a said man narrative before he had

to supply myself df I may borrow an expression from the language of state finance; with this forced loan. . . was actuated by motives which I think do me honor. My p sition at the time was critical in she said, quietly, as he stopped in the extreme. My credit with the money lenders was have made one more sacrifice to my at an end; my friends had all turned their backs on bert I believe you are the noblest man me. I must either take the money or disgrace my rar armed the breath of life." family. If there is a man living who is sincerely athat he hard hers he blushed like a boy. tached to his family a am that man a took the mathing for you yet, he said, "Don't the future of the pocketbook should not be know who, the man is who received the of myself) if I had adopted the other alternative. take note and I have only to find him to decide the Turned out of the Jockey club; turned out of Tattergardien a bether it lighe stolen note or not. salls', turned out of the betting ring; in short, posted remitty at his entire-masm.

the track to Mr. sharon to help you?" dy asked "that trick he played me has destroyed ny tane for him the no more knows than I do who the that mally is are metaltion Isabel. He knows, and I know? He shaped there, and made a sign to her to be slient. one of the errants was approaching them talle be ketbook found?" Moody asked.

Hardyman left the rottage?" He has just done, sir Have you any further into be my attress in London if, the pocketbe a should be found." in her the eard that was handed to him and

prortier, he said, "when you wish to return to They had advanced nearly as far as the tent, on do I was out of the grounds, when they were met a putternan walking toward them from the cot was a stranger to isabel. Moody name the required hom as Mr. Felix sweetsir. he sur good Measly" cried Felix, "Enviable as we younger than ever." He took off his its bright restless eyes suddenly beas they rested on her. "Have I the honor

stirel Mealy intered his arm to isabet. "I am at

n cons the future Mrs. Hardyman! May I the strongratulations! What has become of Mast answered for Isabel, "If you will make inparties at the puttage, sir," he said, "you will find that you are mistaken, to say the least of it, in adfreeing your questions to this young lady." teax loss off his had again with the nost becoming

appearance of surprise and distress. smallers worms I fear," he said, addressing and indeed, ashamed if I have ignorantly since, at: is top fond of him to say good-br construct a moment's pain. Pray accept my most manages, I have only this instant arrived; and not allow me to be present at the ereman Se set right, to the satisfaction of thes level afternoon " howest with etaborate courtesy, and turned

ale ladard's nephew. Mr. Felix Sweetsir." your in-world with a sudden sternness of tone and a column courses of manner which surprised

string, one end of which was fastened to the bottom of a counter. A man having You don't like him," she said. taken and carried them as far as the to an spike, relix stopped to give audience to one string permitted, it was decided that he of the crossus, who had, apparently, been sent with amount to him, He turned so that his face was had not "taken and carried away" the e mare visible todsabel. Moody pressed her hand goods. Another man, however, removed again antly as it rested on his arm. a parcel from one end of a wagon to other, wellat that man," he whispered. "It's time to warm you dir, relix swestsir is the worst enemy and it was found that he had "taken and carried away" the goods. A thief, also, heard him in speechless astonishment. He who snatched a diamond from a lady's went on in towes that trembled with suppressed

You doubt if Sharon knows the thief. You doubt fix we the thief. Isabel, as certainly as the heaven B alarm is there stands the wretch who stole the



w he hand out of his arm with a cry of ter-- and at him as if she doubted whether he

> he said. "At the first consultation be gave this advice to Mr. Troy and less by fall. Those words, taken with he lifet asked before he pronounced his the ush me as if he had struck me bedantly suspected Lady Lydiard's and specion to any living soul. I knew and it track its rise in the inveterate Fire a ways felt for Mr. Sweetsir, and I a milingiv. But I went back to Sharon, act put the case into his hands. His ininformed the that Mr. Sweetsir owed as contemporalled them, incurre late, by a large number of persons, and a bet of Ean fest to Mr. Hardyman. as down't that Mr Barlyman had in the larghy that he would post Mr. defaulter, and have him turned out and turned out of the betting ring. him in the face if he failed to pay he hardyman on the last day left the after the note was lost. On ming Lady Lydiard, speaking to me of of Jeaking Fellx would have bor fred low it in his face. (me moment am not only certain that Mr. Sweetsir maired pound note out of the open in from that he is the man who merbeld of the circumstances under Larly Tribard's house. Your marriage than might have put you in a position to time may depend on it, to make sure asserted in destroying your prospects. than that man never

time if at those words. The shock of the jassion and vehemence with hive whelmed Isabel. - he trembled

The troing to soothe and reassu line made itself heard at their feet. and and saw fraunde. Finding himthat he expressed his sense of reitef thirt dropped out of his month. As the park it up the dog ran to Isabel bend against her feet, as his war was ried to have the handkerchief thrown isirators to one of those games at hide a have been already mention her hand to caress him, when she was ory Iron Moosly. It was his turn to illy voice faltered as he said the deg has found the pockethrok" he lases with shaking hands. A betting and up in it with the customary calenthen to the mate of the day after the rob

in the entry "Fellx Sweetsir. Paid \$30. nd N . 7 Wil; dated 15th May, 1875." of the number of the lost bank note he said. "I won't trust my mein

The number and date of the note en seeketbook exactly corresponded with bed the pocketbook to Isabel. There is our innerence," he said, "thanks to the

write and tell Mr. Hardyman what him, with the bright color suddenly

her arms round his neck and hid her bale dreamed on her know and saluted by old BUSINESS IN A BANK.

playfellow with the hearflest kines she had ever given him since the dily when their acquaintance legan. "You darling" the said, as she put him down again, what can I do to reward you? Tommic rolled over on his back—more slowly than usual, in consequence of his luncheon in the tent. He elevated his four paws in the air and looked lastly at leabet out of his bright brown eyes. If ever a dog's look spoke yet. Tommic's look said, "I have eaten too much; rub my stomach." THE TELLER'S OPPORTUNITY TO STUDY HUMAN NATURE. Wrotched Life That Money Loads-How hat the following document is for sale, and are re-quested to mention what sum they will give for it:

Failing Signing His Name-An Un-Her indyship became possessed of this pecuniary remittance under circumstances that supround it with a halo of romantic interest. It was the last communication she was destined to receive from her womanly Action-Forged Checks. Every vocation in life affords opportunities for the king of studies, that of buman nature, or as Pope says: "The to it, which cannot fail to enhance its value in the estimation of all right-minded persons who assist the proper study of mankind." The railroad conductor sees one of the pages of the

People Present Checks-The Common

human panorama, the ticket-seller sees, another. The stamp and delivery clerks at the postoffice deal with still another class and have a chance to study people well. In the auction-room and at the cir cus you see the great characteristics of the American people-their gullibility. What a hungry people they are. If there is anything new under the sun, the American people will see it if they can get to it. There is yet another place to study some odd phases of human nature, and that is at a good, busy bank. The teller has a splendid opportunity as stands behind the wire screen and looks calmy through the money hole. There he stands from 9 o'clock in the morning until 3 in the afternoon, save a short respite at dinner time to pacify the disquietude of the stomach. At either hand are stacks of gold and

the same, the teller has some peculiar experiences. Not long ago, a young man stood in the line along toward the closing-up time waiting his turn to get a check cashed. The pieces of gold and silver made a merry but cold jingle as they rattled to and fro on the glass plate, and the rustle of the bank notes fell soothingly upon the ears of the bystanders. "When will the bills rustle in my hand?" thought the young man, and the gold pieces ironically jingled: "In the sweet"-

silver and large bundles of bills. And

what a wretched life that money leads!

PEOPLE WAITING THEIR TURN. There are many classes of people waiting their turn, some impatiently and others quietly and patiently. There were business men who clasped in their hands well-filled bank books; they were waiting to make their daily deposits. On some was a look of grim, triumphant satisfaction, a consciousness that another victory had been won in the mad battle for wealth. On others was an expression of petulant impatience. Neither were the workingmen absent, and occasionally a woman but in her nervous appearance. One thing very noticeable was the fact that a mafority of the checks presented were quickly handed back by the teller with the remark:

"You will have to indorse that check. Write your name on the back, please." This is the commonest requirement of a bank, yet there are many men who forget it, or at least do not heed it. A great many checks are made out payable to the order of the person to whom the check is given, and unless reminded by the teller some parties think the check needs no indorsement so long as they present it themselves. Each check is subjected to a rapid though close scrutiny by the teller, and down it goes, and the money is forthcoming, provided the name is good.

There was a young farmer in line, and he elbowed his way up to the money-hole and looked at the teller; after a good survey he handed in a check for a small amount. The teller glanced at the signature, quickly turned the check over, and as quickly handed it to the farmer with: "This check is payable to the order of Simpson Blank; his name must be on the

"But I'm Simpson Blank." That makes no difference. You will have to indorse it, anyhow." "Well, gimme a pen, then." "You will find one on the desk near

"Where did you say for me to sign it?"

"On the back." HE GOT IT DOWN AT LAST. The man went to the desk and cautiously wrote his name on the back of the check, at the same time making all kinds grimaces and putting his mouth through as many contortions as there were crooks in the letters spelling his name. He then handed the check over with the remark:

not capable of being stolen," and this "There you are. 1 ain't much used to would apply, we suppose, to pet monkeys slingin' fists on checks, but I reckon that'll git me the money, won't it?" even applies, oddly enough, to "game." He got the money, grasped it tightly in Although it may be an offense to pursue his right hand, rammed it into his pocket, and kill them, it is not larceny to steal

'Tis pity, but 'tis true, that women sometimes take undue advantage of the thivalry of man. It is merely a bit of human nature now and then. A woman came in the door, and instead of waiting to be given a place by the men she crowded right in front of them and presented her check. Probably the same spirit prompted her that prompts four young ladies to walk across a crossing abreast on a muddy day and allow the men to step aside into the mud. It might be called selfishness, but it's idiocy. It didn't take long for the student to learn

his lesson there. The reporter-student in conversation with the teller asked him if he was bothered with forged checks. He replied: "Sometimes I am, but I have not yet been caught. I tell you it places us in a ticklish position now and then when a check is presented. We want to be sure it's genuine, and at the same time do not wish to affront the person presenting it. And then we frequently have to positively refuse a check on account of the doubtful signature. There are many attempts made to beat banks, and a teller has some chance to study rascality and cheek. When a business man of good standing presents a check we don't examine it so closely as when a stranger presents one, but I can say this: that honesty and integrity have a money value in every bank."-Toledo

Blade. The New Treatment of Fevers. The old injunction to starve a fever and stuff a cold, followed for many centuries as containing the quintessence of human wisdom, contained an error of great magnitude. Countless thousands of feverstricken victims were offered as a sacrifice to this idea of starvation. "A cold" is a moderate fever; if "stuffing" it was a good practice, then starvation in any fever was wrong. Experiment has shown the truth of such inference, and Graves, the great Dublin physician, was right when he desired no nobler epitaph than "He fed fevers." Systematic support by food given as a medicine and by alcohol in some form-also as a foodforms now the most important element in the management of all the self-limited diseases like typhus, typhoid, relapsing and yellow fever, pneumonia, consumption, dysentery and diphtheria, the eruptive fevers and acute inflammations gen-

The reduction of excessive bodily heat being one of the most important ends to be reached by medical treatment, and quinine and its congeners not being always available, other means have been sought for and obtained for attaining the same object. The old style of keeping the sick room hot and without fresh air, and covering the sick man with heavy nonconductors of heat, and not allowing him cold drinks, has been abandoned by every intelligent practitioner, whether he calls himself "regular," homeopath or eclectic. Cold baths, cooling drinks, ice and good ventilation are recognized as among the most efficient aids by the physician. The people are themselves learning some facts regarding the hygiene of the sick room that will render an old practice impossi-ble in the near future.—Cor. Globe-DemoCONVENTIONAL COLORS

THE PERSONAL IPPE OFFICE OFFICE OFFICE OF THE PERSON OF TH

WHICH PREVAIL IN THE DECORA-TION OF STORES AND SHOPS.

Ourtain Colors Instinctively Recognise as Representing Certain Branches of Commerce-What Red and Groon Tell of-Blue, Red, Doad Black.

"Conventionality, my dear sir," re-

marked an old New Yorker to a young

companion the other day, "does a great many more things than you might imagine. It settles the rank of families, the style of carriages, the price of luxuries. and even the painting of stores." The companion looked incredulous, but wisely maintained silence, and the old New Yorker went on. "Yes, even the colors used in painting places of business are conventional. Perhaps you might not have noticed it, but certain colors are instinctively recognized by residents of this city as representing certain branches of commerce. Take, for instance, red. Think of a street and try to call up all the places painted that color. What do you see? Tea and coffee stores? Right. Wherever you go in New York or its surroundings, and also in a great portion of the United States, red and green tell of tea and coffee. Maybe it's the similarity of colors to the article sold that caused the painting. or perhaps it was first adopted as a distinctive mark by some importing com-In and out, in and out all day long. All pany. But a dealer in those goods nowadays is pretty bold when he uses aught but red and green for the painting of his establishment. Going with the painting is invaribly a collection of colored lights, giving a remarkably brilliant appearance to the place. It is conventional but beautiful. Then, again, who ever saw a Chinese laundry that was not announced in great red letters, and that was not screened from the vulgar gaze by a red curtain across the window and door? A blue laundry is absurd, and so is a green one; but red, that is the color they grow, and I don't believe a Chinaman would think he could have success with any other color but red. "And how about blue? In imagination

you can see a number of localities with bright blue signs and lettering. All of them have a multitude of wires running into their upper portions, while from their doors below dart little boys in blue. Telegraph offices, they are. The origin of this custom is as queer as it can be. It was started by the Western Union company as a trade-mark, but it was promptly imitated, and now all the telegraph companies use it. It is a cold, bright color, well suited for electricity, and that is perhaps a reason why it is used so enten-

ESTABLISHMENTS OF VARIOUS KINDS. "For another conventional color go into any street and by and by you will see a store front painted a dead black, black curtains on a bar across each window, a few plants, and a sign: 'Pinking done here.' What is it? An undertaking tablishment. The elements of gloom seem to have conspired to make death hideous instead of pleasant, and conventionality perpetuates the horrid idea. Accordingly an undertaker's office is trimmed with black, a deep, lustreless black, his wagon is plain black with a little silver plate, and he looks like an attendant at a funeral. Did you ever notice that an undertaker generally has black eyes and hair? Very few red heads among them. All is gloom and duskiness.

"The undertaker's twin brother, the liquor-seller, has his color, too. He can't use black, so he tries a rich, warm redthe blood of life with a shadow upon it Liquor stores are fitted up outside in rich woods, polished and grained, and a brown hue invariably accompanies a drinkingroom. The signs are usually gold-colored and the tall, bedsteadlike arrangement in the window is of rosewood or cherry, and suggests a bed of state for the departed. Liquor dealers don't use gloomy colors, but their conventional tints are sugges-

"In combinations of colors, also, there is the mark of custom. Look at the barbers. They use two combinations in New York, red, white, and blue, and red, yellow and black. The colors alone frequently indicate the shop, as poles have gone out of fashion. The doors will be painted in stripes, or a square wooden box on the sidewalk will have checkers of the three tints. No one ever asks what these colors signify. They know it must be a barber shop and can be nothing else. The druggists, also, reveal their uses to the unlettered by their globes of red, yellow, blue, and green. They are understood when a mortar and pestle would be a mystery. and these same people are adopting the custom of putting a piece of red glass in the lamp-post nearest to them as an ad-

ditional sign."-New York Tribune. The Cry of the Beheaded. The "Mikado's" lord high executioner sings: "Oh, never shall I forget the cry, or the shrick that shricked he, as the saber true cut cleanly through his cervical vertebræ." Nicholas Gurnot was guillotined at Mezieres, in France, recently. As the saber true cut cleanly through his cervical vertebræ he uttered a terrible cry. The executioner says it was the most appalling shriek he ever heard on the scaffold. In 1871 at Le Mans the victim gave a shrick that froze the blood of those within hearing, but the cry of Gurnot is on record as being, next to that of Nanki-Po, the most bloodcurdling one on record.

-Detroit Free Press. Sauvity of a Revenue Captain. The statement that Gen. Hancock, in the crisis of a great battle, addressed his soldiers as "gentlemen," calls to mind the fact that a captain in the revenue marine, well known on the Boston station, was once equally as courteous in giving orders. He would order a boat's crew to-"give away, gentlemen; lively if you please, gentlemen. That will do, gentlemen; port watch, go below, if you please." As a consequence he acquired the name of "Gentleman F.," and always had the best crew on the station.-Boston Trans-

Penmanship of a Business Man. business men in the world, the late lord mayor of London, Sir. R. N. Fowler, writes so atrocious a hand that a sentence which he intended to be read as follows: "I regard the conduct of the government in this matter as absolutely inhuman," was, owing to the inability of the printer to decipher what was meant, transformed in type into "I rarely can compass a tale. My grandmother is the best narrator of amusing incidents."-New Orleans Times-Democrat

A New Use for Silverware. Englishwomen who have worn more plate than the butler can take care of use their queer little salt and pepper casters as foundations for velvet pincushions, and hide their rings in the hollow. Decanter stands are also made to supply pincushions, and possibly in time the big salvers will be employed as baby baskets. The cake baskets have already been made to do duty as holders for large toilets cushions. -Foreign Letter.

A New Theory of Coal Formation. M. Breton has propounded a new theory of the formation of coal. He believes it is produced by the sinking of floating islands, like those which now occur on many lakes and rivers, and which are conspicuous in the Upper Nile. These islands are composed chiefly of turf, which, being swallowed up by the water, become fossilized at the bottom.—Exchange.

Twin orbs of equal flame in heaven's dark beight, So close with interblended rays they

From the deep dome of night. "Oh, happy stars," I thought, "like this to Through mighty changes, lovingly withstood Companioned each of each, whate'er be-In silver esterhood!" Then sounded to my sense, from night's great thrall: "On either star, this hour, there dwells

That knows not if the other lives at all. So vast their sundering space:"
-Edgar Fawcett in Lippincott's. Traits of a Parisian Gentleman. The Paris gentleman is the social fruit and flower of his nation-not in the chivalric sense, exactly, for if one were searching for the fearless and irreproachable Bayards it is not among his class that they would be looked for. He is a person of great elegance, well made, of well-rounded person, and having small hands and feet. He is often handsome, though not necessarily so, and he is invariably well dressed, his garments being of fine material, and having that quality, quite unusual in the dress of Englishmen, of looking as if they were made for him. His hair has the fighting cut. His face and hands are irreproachably clean, his ears are faultlessly put on, and his nails are trimmed to the true arrow-head point. His linen is well ming Cor. Chicago News. laundried, and his jewelry simple, elegant, and in good taste. Add to this becoming

newness, and an umbrella or cane as much above reproach as the rest of the costume. and the picture is complete. The Paris gentleman is really a graceful and flexible being, moving about the street with ease, bowing to all his friends, male and female, with scrupulous and refined courtesy, and, when not in public view. diligently attending to his private business, mercantile or otherwise, or engaged in pleasures of the table or other senses, from which it is not necessary to lift the veil. Though there is much that is artificial, as indicated by the portrait, this outward seeming covers often a character in which there is much that is good and honorable in the social and business world and kind and amiable in the family circle.-Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

direction, shoes having a mirror-like per-

fection of polish, gloss that seems to de-

velop each day perennial freshness and

Habitues of the Public Library. It is curious to watch the frequenters of the reference department of the public library. A great part of them is made up of searchers in the various patent office reports. They are provided with a liberal quantity of tracing-paper and an assortment of sharp pencils. These men are inventors in search of original ideas in mechanics, just as those other men at that table are authors hunting for original thoughts in the tones of ancient writers. The patent office reports and the British patents are continually laid under contribution by these inventors, and the results of their investigations will be seen in future patent office reports. At these tables, too, can be seen bevies of interesting girls pursuing under the direction of a scholastic dame researches into art. Isolated figures here and there can be seen making

copious quotations from dusty volumes. Some of these people are daily habitues of the library year in and year out. What most of them do with their notes no one is able to find out, and few of the attendants ever discover what the notes are. Some time, however, a compiler's ear-marks can be traced through all his authorities. When a certain college professor was engaged in compiling his works an attendant kept "tab" on him, and discovered the source of nearly every chapter in his books. He was able to outline the professor's forthcoming work every time. The greater parts of a late book of European travel published by a local firm was prepared in this room, after the trip was made, with the aid of various guide books and maps.— Chicago News.

The Fruits of Northern California. At the "citrus fair" in Sacramento are exhibited the fruits of northern California. There are shown not only the citrus fruits-lemons, limes, oranges and a curious large showy fruit called the "pumalo"-but also olives, grapes, fresh strawberries, almonds, chestnuts, walnuts, pecans, pears from the third crop grown on the same tree last year, Japanese persimmons, and boughs of the orange, lemon and Japanese plum, all loaded with fragrant flowers. The San Francisco Chronicle says: "The tea, pumalo, ripe olives, licorice, cotton and other unusual exhibits of California products can be depended upon with surprising regularity to bring forth from visitors, 'Why, I didn't know California grew that!' The licorice exhibitor has chipped up some of the roots for visitors to sample, as there was a large percentage of visitors who always asked incredulously, 'Is

"The ripe olives are also a surprise to visitors. The table olive is such a firm bright green fruit that to see a dark, purple, soft and luscious-looking little fruit labeled glives is a constant surprise. They are the ripe olive, such as are pressed for oil, and though they look tempting, are liable to turn the taster more nearly inside out than anything else he could put in his mouth."-Chicago Times.

Hunting Grounds of Nubia's Highlands Africa has been called the "dying continent," but, like the "sick" Turk, her obituary has been written a few years too soon. num, whose trappers explore every corner of the zoologically habitable earth, has his chief agency at Sennaar, on the borders of the Nubian highlands. The fauna of that region comprises an amazing number of species, most of them distinguished for their elastic vitality-their talent of surviving under almost any circum-

multiplies where Dr. Tanner would starve. Herds of quaggas flee like the wind at sight of a male biped, and can be captured only by surrounding their drinking places with pitfalls. The hyrax burrows in the rocks and rarely leaves his hiding place before dark; herds of ante-lopes of various species elude pursuit by posting their sentries on every eminence. Troops of baboons raid the valley orchards, and at the approach of the proprietor withdraw under protest, whooping and ranting, but generally manage to avoid traps, and their tactics of retreat can be defeated only by a long-range rifle. -Dr. Felix L. Oswald in Chicago Times.

DARK SIDE OF THE QUESTION. Sufferings of Wyoming Cattle in Winter-

How Many of Them Perish. I am about tired of reading the highly colored and exaggerated descriptions of the delights of a cowboy's life in the "far west," combined with the glowing array of figures to prove that the cattle business is the business, particularly for Wyoming. The country is not what it was a few years ago, when cattle could find feed on every hillside, even if the snow was few inches deep. The business has been boomed until there are more cattle than feed, and still the stock papers keep up the cry that Wyoming is

The life of a cow in the west is one long starts in the spring until the

next spring. About six months in the year the cowboy keeps them constantly on the move, and the storms run them the rest of the time.

When the storms are raging the worst the cattle drift with them until they find some sheltering bank or clump of bushes that will shield them for a time. It is a common sight to see them struggling in the snowdrifts, and many of them never get out. For days at a time they are compelled to go without food or water. The snow covers up what little grass there is, and they have to exist on sage brush until the wind kindly carries it into the gulches or piles it up around the country. The stock papers contend that snow answers the same purpose as water, which is incorrect, for I have frequently seen large droves wandering along a frozen stream lowing and trying to get at the water. Some outfits this winter keep the ice broken in the stream, but this is the first winter in my experience that the practice has been observed. Those cattle that do not get water are poor and weak, and a large percentage of them never get through a winter. When the snow is deepest the covotes are happiest, as they can run around on the frozen surface, and when they find a cow fast in the drifts or too cold and numb to protect its calf, one or both become victims to their insatiable appetite. The covote is not the only animal the poor brutes have to fight; the wolf and mountain lion follow them around and devour a calf or yearling whenever they feel hungry. It is impossible to describe the sufferings the cattle undergo during these fearfully cold and long winters. The only wonder is that so many survive.-Wyo-

THE PHENOMENA OF SUICIDE.

Mr. Buckle, it will be remembered

completeness of apparel a silk hat of the London Statistics on the Subject-A latest style, so carefully bruished that not Reversal of the General Rule. a fiber of the silk swerves from the general

> made very free use of the statistics of suicide in London to support his theory that the moral actions of men are the product, not of their individual solitions, but of the general condition of society. From these statistics he showed that during a long series of years the average annual number of suicides in the metropolis was 240, and so great was the regularity of the phenomena that, within the period in question, the extreme oscillation was from 213, the lowest number, to 266, the highest number recorded in a single year. This theory of mechanical regularity is urged with a good deal of force in Ur. Morselli's recent work on suicides, in which he seeks to demonstrate the existence of a "law of suicides" governed wholly by physical causes, and to establish the proposition that there is no real independence in human actions. In brief, Dr. Morselli holds with Buckle that in a given state of society a certain number of persons must end their own lives," and finds, in the general uniformity of suicidal statistics, strong support for his hypothesis. It appears, however, from the figures given in the London papers showing the number of suicides attempted in that city during 1885, that there are variations in phenomena which are not entirely consistent with the Morselli theory. For the first year since records have been kept the males remanded on a charge of attempting their own lives exceeded the females. Indeed, while there had been only two or three months in the last decade that more males than females were arrested in London for this offense, in Buckle enumerates as among the chief

1885 this happened in seven months. causes of suicide "political excitement. mercantile excitement, and the misery produced by the dearness of food;" and it will at once occur to the reader that the two first named, which, from their very nature, affect men to a greater extent than women, were in exceptionally active operation in London last year. The political crisis was precipitated early in the year, and outlasted it, while the financial and commercial conditions which continuously prevailed certainly had a decided tendency to disturb the mental equilibrium of the male population. Political excitement and business depression were, however, by no means confined to the capital, but existed throughout the kingdom to fully as great a degree, and if the suicidal statistics of the provinces for the year show an excess of males over females it will be reasonable to conclude

that the fact is due to those agencies. It is worth noting, perhaps, that in London, last year, as always before, the suicidal mania was far more prevalent in summer than at any other season, there having been 141 arrests for suicidal attempts in the summer quarter, 93 in the autumn, 77 in the spring, and 58 in the winter.—Chicago Times.

An English Home for Incbriates. The Dalrymple Home for Inebriates. near London, which was established in order to give the "habitual drunkards' act" a fair trial, has been declared by the government inspector to have given satisfactory results. Forty-nine patients were admitted. All but one were well educated, eight having passed through college; twenty-six were married, twelve single, and three widowers; thirteen were men of fortune, seven were in the civil service, four were lawyers, four doctors, four clerks, one a librarian, and the remainder in business.

In twenty-five cases there had been inebriety in the family: in six it was in the father or mother, in five in the grandparents, in seven the brothers, and in seven the uncles; in twenty-four cases hereditary drunkenness was not established; in six cases there was insanity in the progenitors. Twenty-five were constant drinkers, and twenty-four were periodical inebriates; forty-three of the forty-nine used tobacco and two chloral. One patient afterward became insane, three died, one was not heard from, one was readmitted, six were unimproved, six were improved, and fourteen were doing well. That is, one-half of the survivers resumed the du-Professor Hagenbeck, the German Bar- | ties of life, and 20 per cent. improved .-London Letter.

Something Better Than a Glass Eye. French surgeons have succeed in replacing glass eyes with the front part of rabbit's eyes. The coat is stitched fast to the ball of a sightless human eye and made to adhere, so that it causes no further trouble and looks as well as the natural eye. It b, of course, sightless, but is far less bother than a glass one. - Medical Journal.

Milk as a Cure for the Gout. It appears that French doctors are placing patients afflicted with gout on an entire milk diet with success. The venerable French statesman, M. Barthelemy St. Hilaire, has lived for years on milk. He rises at 5 o'clock, never wears an overcoat, walks from his residence in Passy, a suburb of Paris, to the senate and institute and back. - Boston Transcript.

She'd Wait for the Mustache. "Oh, mamma, what do you think? Johnny Wilkinson has asked me to marry him when he grows up!" "Well, what did you tell him?"

"I said I'd have to wait until I saw the mustache to know whether I really loved him or not.-Puck's Annual!" Wages Paid by English Magazines.

Never mind what George Eliot made by her novels, or what Miss Braddon received for her latest effort, young lady. What do you think the English magazines pay their authors? Ten shillings a page, on the average. - Boston Transcript. While delivering his lectures on chear

living Edward Atkinson, the political sconomist, wears an \$8 suit of clothes THIS PAPER may be found on file at GEO. P. Rowell, & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

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